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July 30<sup>th</sup> 1949.



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“One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.”



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# THE ANIMALS AT THE FAIR

BY EDUARDE BLAISDELL

R. H. RUSSELL

PUBLISHER NEW YORK



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ONE Autumn day old Mr. Hare  
By chance peeped in a County Fair;  
With joy he saw the canvas white,  
And the flags afloat in the bright sunlight;  
So off through bush and brake he flew,  
To tell the tale to those he knew.



EACH lent attentive  
eye and ear,  
The wonders of the fair  
to hear;  
So pleased were all—  
to-morrow they  
Agreed to go and spend  
the day.









**A**T break of morn,  
the round red sun  
Looked down the road  
and saw each one:

With a wink at Mars, says he "Heigho!  
They're off to see the pumpkin show!"









**T**HE gateman said  
that Hugg, the bear,  
Was large enough to  
pay full fare.

An angry growl was Hugg's reply,—  
They passed him through in the wink of an eye.









**S**OME started in with  
right good will,  
Themselves with lemon-  
ade to fill:

While others seemed to be content  
To patronize the side-show tent.









THE whirligig was  
shortly spied,  
And all seemed eager  
for a ride:

Old Blink, the owl, rode fifty trips;  
Next day was taken down with pippis.









FOR playing games  
they soon went in,  
And Sniff, the cub, was  
first to win.

Sly Red, the fox, soon won renown  
In knocking darling babies down.









THEY found a tall  
machine at length,  
Where everyone could  
test his strength:

Hugg gave it such an awful pound,  
He drove the peg 'way in the ground.









**O**N the pony coach  
they took a ride,  
Some on top and  
some inside.

They spent a pleasant hour or so  
In riding on the tally-ho.









**T**HE slippery pig was  
then turned out,  
And like a streak he  
skipped about:

Hugg, to catch him, had a show  
If he hadn't stubbed his toe.









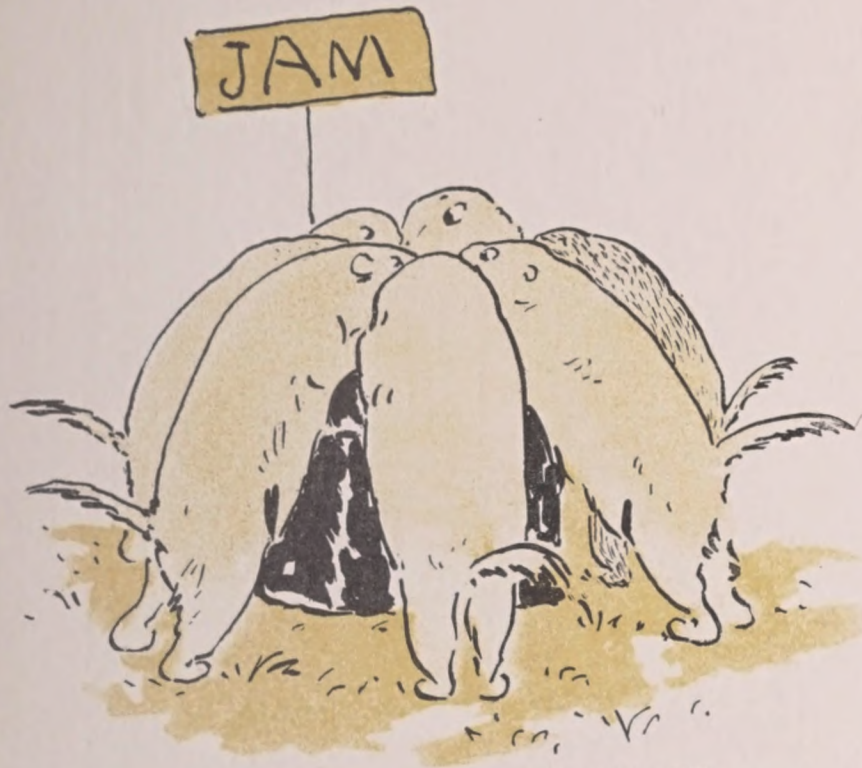
'T WAS with delight  
they spied a card,  
"Chewing Candy, Five  
a Yard."

Contentment fairly filled the air,  
Till Sniff got taffy in his hair.









**A**T luncheon time all  
hearts were glad,  
For each an early break-  
fast had;

And Hugg, a slice of pumpkin tried,  
With several melons on the side.









**A**T two o'clock the  
race commenced;  
The grand-stand filled,  
likewise the fence:

The big bay horse, that old Sly Red  
Had picked to win, came in ahead.









**T**HE timber wolves  
showed much surprise,  
To see an old sheep  
win the prize.

Old Mr. Gray spoke out in haste:

“A lamb would better suit my taste.”









**T**HE pigs were viewed  
with smiling gaze,  
And showered with  
unstinted praise:

So pleased was Hugg with a Berkshire shoat,  
That down the owner's name he wrote.









A T Madam Yip's, both  
young and old  
Stepped in to have their  
fortunes told:

The possum learned—alas! alack!  
A tall dark man was on his track.









**T**HE music from the  
phonograph

Provoked most every  
one to laugh:

The Gypsy Love Song made a hit,  
And seemed to be the favorite.



PHONOGRAPH  
LATEST SONGS  
RAG TIME







**W**HEN through the pro-  
duce hall they strayed,  
Most every one some  
comment made;

But all agreed the squash, the beet,  
And pumpkin were the best to eat.





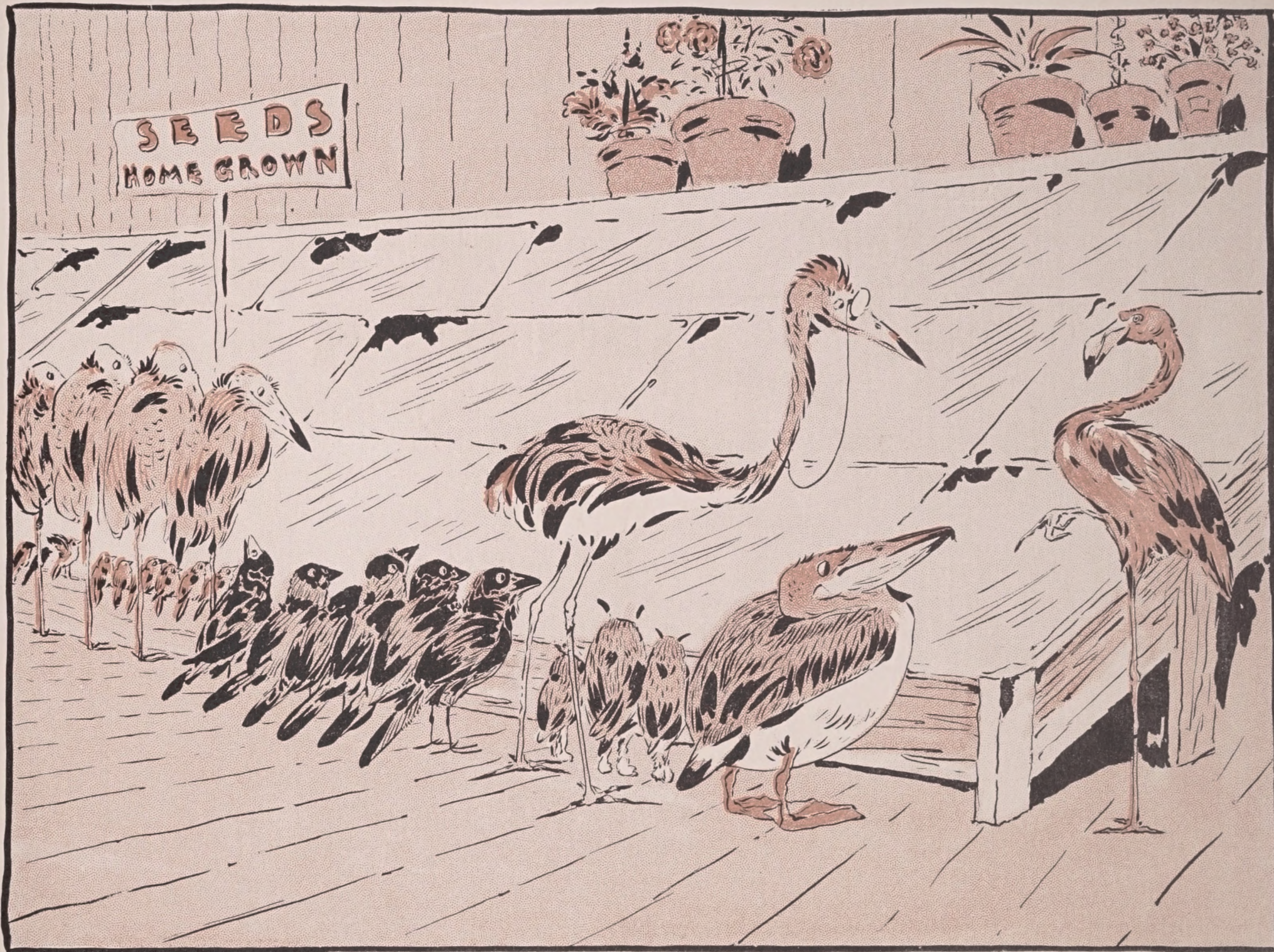




O'ER the seed display  
some talk arose  
Of where a certain  
berry grows:

"Those big ones," the flamingo said,  
"I'm sure grow 'long the river bed."









**T**HE pumpkin ripe  
that won the prize,  
Long held the gaze  
of eager eyes.

'Twas viewed from many points of sight,  
And sharpened every appetite.









THE last event that  
afternoon

Was the ascent of  
a big balloon;

And one and all stood stark and mute,  
When downward came the parachute.









**A**LL had to leave at  
six o'clock,  
For then the outside  
gates were locked;  
But many a backward glance was sent,  
As homeward bound their way they went.









THE sun had long sunk  
in the West,  
'Fore all were home in  
bed at rest;

The coon, young Sniff and Hugg, the bear,  
Dreamed all night long of the County Fair.















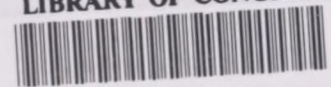








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